

MARK FISHER & ANDY POYNOR IN



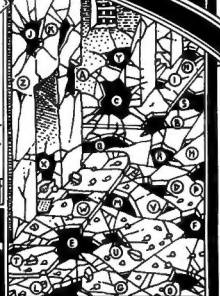
TOXIC FLANGE



FLANGE

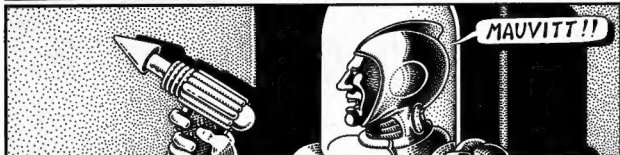
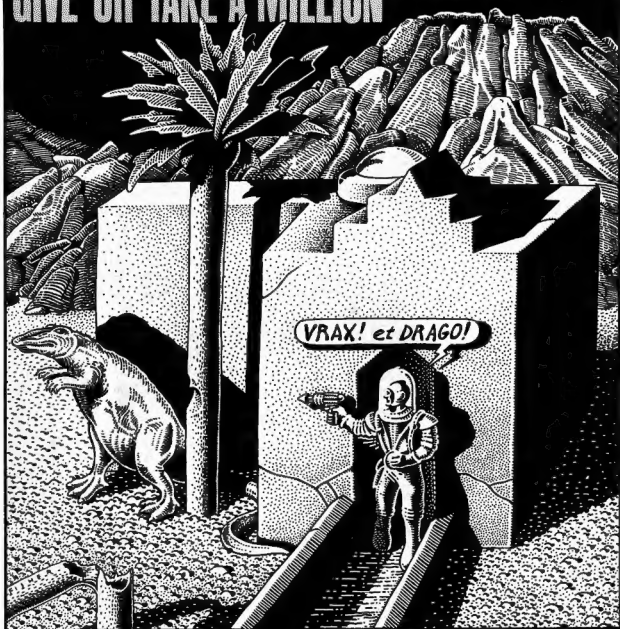


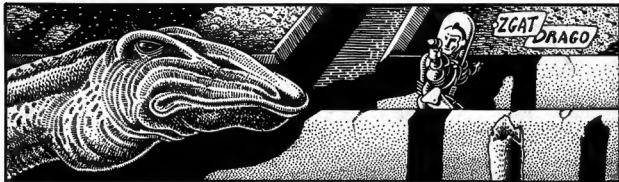
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 TOXIC FLANGE
 MARK FISHER & ANDY POYNOR - 2 GUYS
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GIVE OR TAKE A MILLION

BY MARK FISHER





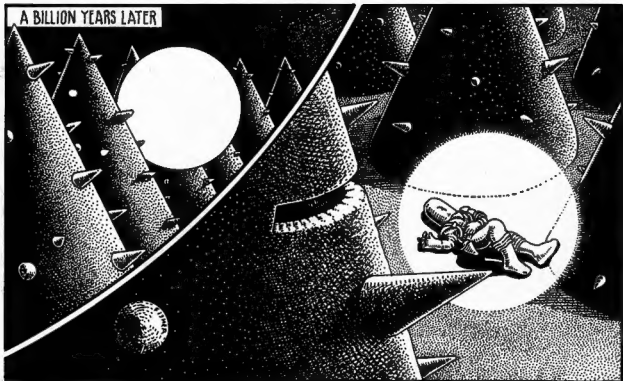
OTO'S SHIP CRASHED ON EARTH 26 MILLION YEARS AGO. UNABLE TO REPAIR ITS DAMAGED FUEL RODS HE DEVISED A PLAN. WORKING WITH THE SHIP'S AUDIOTRONICS AND ITS HYPER-THRUST UNITS OTO WILL CONSTRUCT A TIME MACHINE. IT WILL TRANSPORT HIM TO A FUTURE TIME

THAT HE FEELS WILL HAVE EVOLVED INTELLIGENT LIFE FORMS. CAPABLE OF CONSTRUCTING FUEL RODS. HE CALCULATED A BILLION YEARS. AFTER PROCURING THE RODS HE WOULD RETURN IN TIME TO REPAIR HIS SHIP AND FLY IT BACK TO HIS HOME PLANET IN ANOTHER GALAXY.





A BILLION YEARS LATER

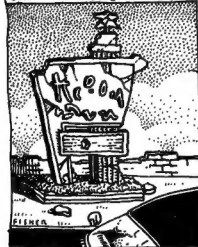


LOUSY SCUM! GET OFF MY LAWN!



THE END

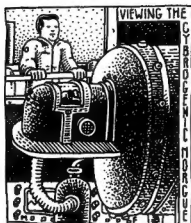
PASSING SOME RUINS ALONG
OUR ROUTE WEST



ATTENDING VAPORS
PUTICA & AMOK



PRAYING AT THE SHRINE OF THE
MIRACLE BRUSH



SKETCHING THE MYSTERIOUS STATUES
OF TOILAND



LOUNGING AT THE STUMPS
OF THE WHITE FOREST

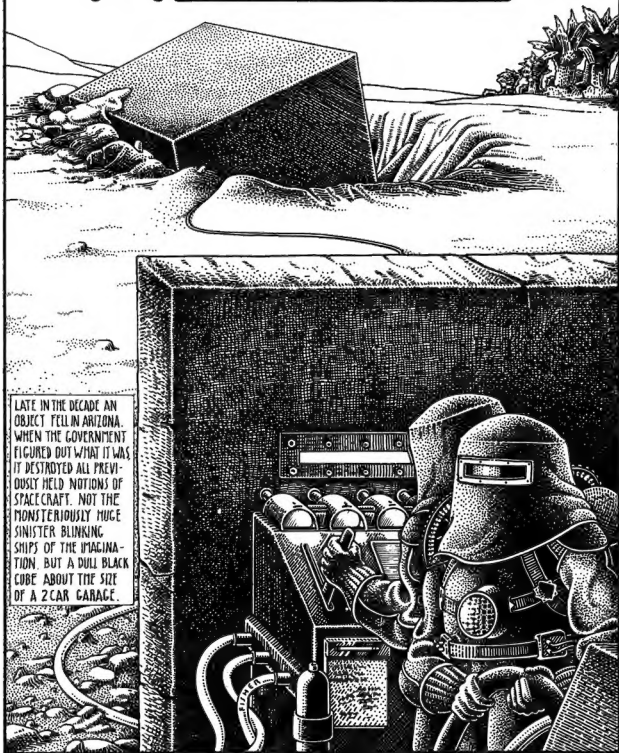


PARTICIPATING IN THE FACTORIES & TOBOR

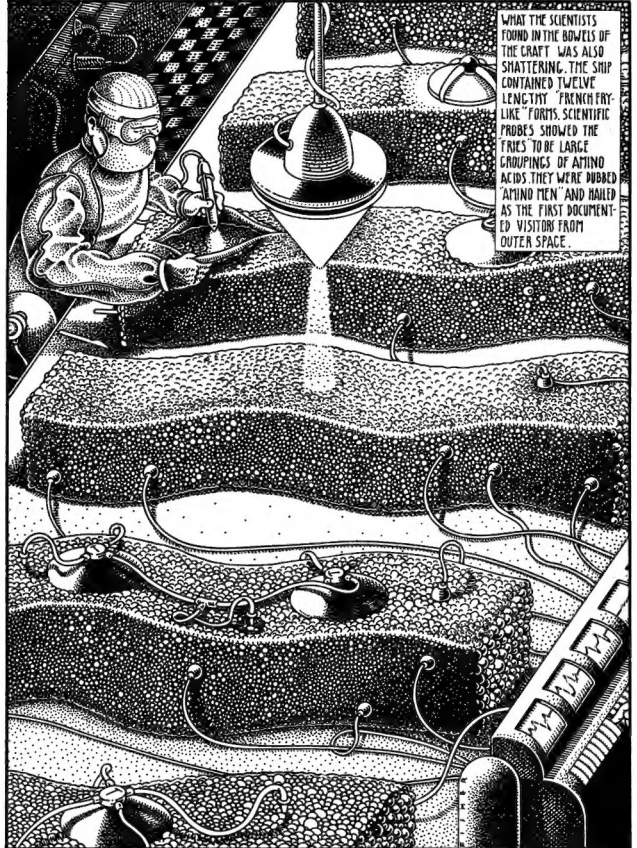


AMINO MEN

F I S H E R



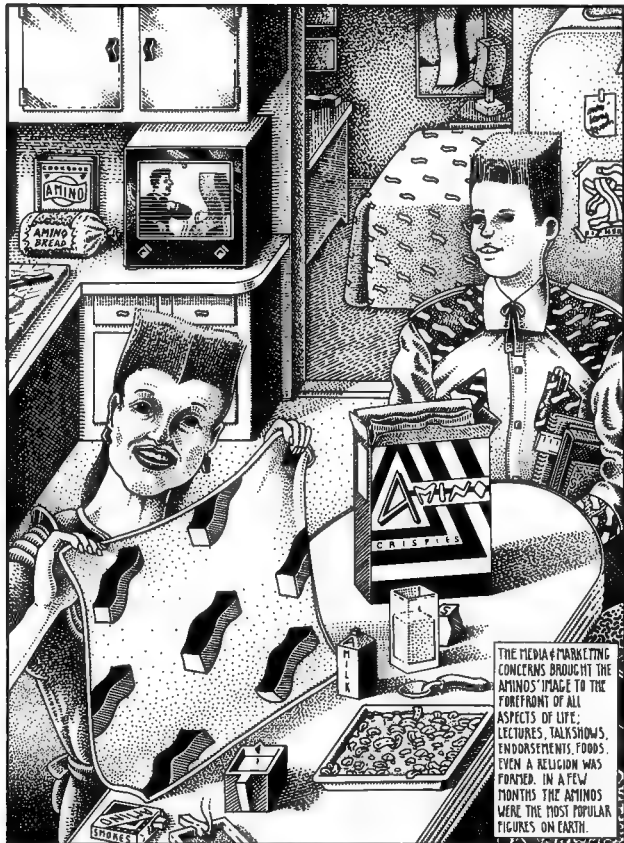
LATE IN THE DECADE AN OBJECT FELL IN ARIZONA. WHEN THE GOVERNMENT FIGURED OUT WHAT IT WAS IT DESTROYED ALL PREVIOUSLY HELD NOTIONS OF SPACECRAFT. NOT THE MONSTERIOUSLY HUGE SINISTER BLINKING SHIPS OF THE IMAGINATION, BUT A DULL BLACK CUBE ABOUT THE SIZE OF A 2 CAR GARAGE.



WHAT THE SCIENTISTS FOUND IN THE BOWELS OF THE CRAFT WAS ALSO SHATTERING. THE SHIP CONTAINED TWELVE LENGTHY 'FRENCH FRY-LIKE' FORMS. SCIENTIFIC PROBES SHOWED THE 'FRIES' TO BE LARGE GROUPINGS OF AMINO ACIDS. THEY WERE DUBBED 'AMINO MEN' AND HAILED AS THE FIRST DOCUMENTED VISITORS FROM OUTER SPACE.



THE PEOPLE OF THE
WORLD WENT WILD.
THE AMINOS WERE
DECLARED BEARERS OF
DIVINE WISDOM & LIGHT.
EVERYWHERE THEY
VISITED IT WAS PANDE-
MONIUM.

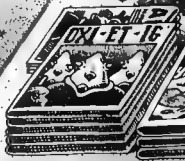


THE MEDIA & MARKETING CONCERNS BROUGHT THE AMINOS' IMAGE TO THE FOREFRONT OF ALL ASPECTS OF LIFE: LECTURES, TALKSHOWS, ENDORSEMENTS, FOODS, EVEN A RELIGION WAS FORMED. IN A FEW MONTHS THE AMINOS WERE THE MOST POPULAR FIGURES ON EARTH.

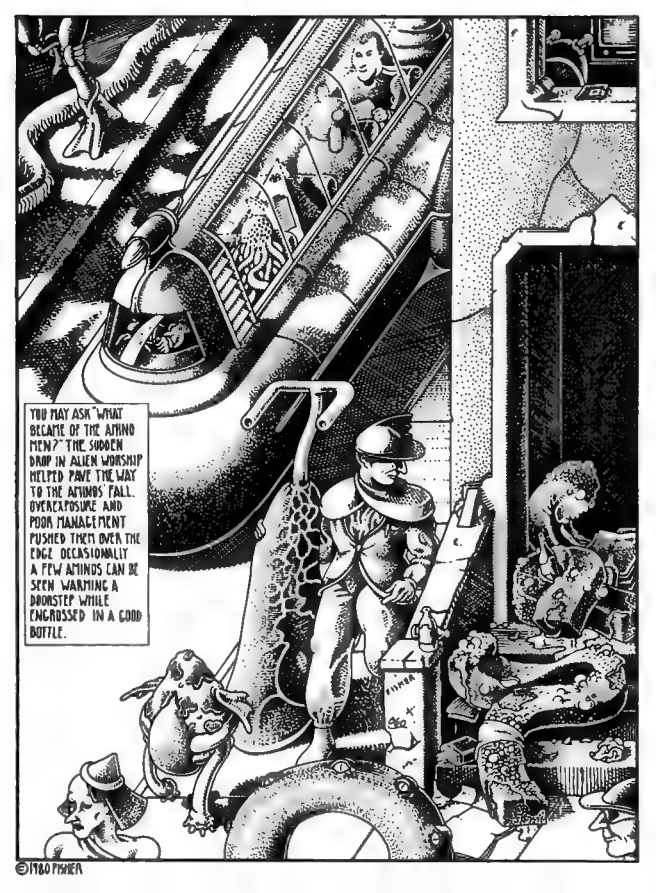
AS TIME ELAPSED, VARIOUS OTHER SHIPS ARRIVED ON EARTH, EACH CRAFT HOLDING A UNIQUE ALIEN RACE. EARTH BECAME A MELTING POT OF THE UNIVERSE. THERE WERE THE TUBEROS, GRUNION TRI-LIPS, MOOPIES, ZITAS, THE DELVOIDS, PLUS MANY OTHERS. THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL GLUT QUICKLY CANCELLED EARTH'S ALIEN FIXATION. NO LONGER GODS, ALIENS BECAME HUMANS' EQUALS.



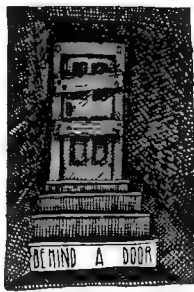
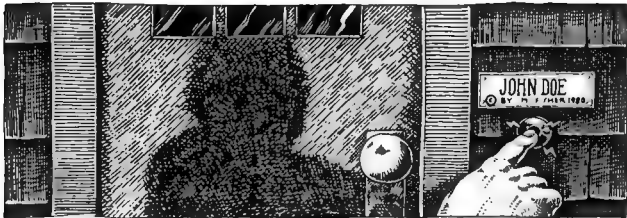
TIME ALIEN GLUT!



HAVE
GIG



YOU MAY ASK "WHAT BECAME OF THE AMINO MEN?" THE SUDDEN DROP IN ALIEN WORSHIP HELPED PAVE THE WAY TO THE AMINOS' FALL. OVEREXPOSURE AND POOR MANAGEMENT PUSHED THEM OVER THE EDGE. OCCASIONALLY A FEW AMINOS CAN BE SEEN WARMING A DOORSTEP WHILE ENGROSSSED IN A GOOD BOTTLE.



Bill's CONFESSION



ORIGINAL SIN?

GIMMIE A
BREAK!

I'M JUS'
HAVIN' FUN!

Y'EXPECT
A CLOWN
T'USE GOOD
JUDGEMENT?

IT AIN'T LIKELY

AN'I AIN'T ABOUT
T' START TRYIN'!

WOT'S TH' USE?

SOMEBODY'S GOT
T'PLAY TH' FOOL.

AIN'T THAT
GOOD ENOUGH?

WOT Y'WANT?

TH' TRUTH?

NAH!

IT JUS'DON'T
APPEAL T'ME.

A LITTLE
BLOOD?

I DON'T
MIND.

CHOMP!

GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!

BURP!

UH-HUH.

ALL'S
F'GIVEN
M'SON!

COLD SWEAT IN TH' LAUNDERETTE

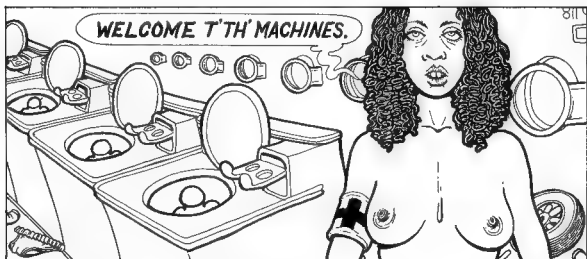
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LITTLE FROG RAN OUT O'LUCK
GOT HIS TICKET AN' HAD T'PAY
AN' JUST BEFORE HE HIT TH' TRUCK
HE HEARD TH' ANGELS SAY:

OUT ON TH' BYPASS...





INSIDE TH' LAUNDERMAT...



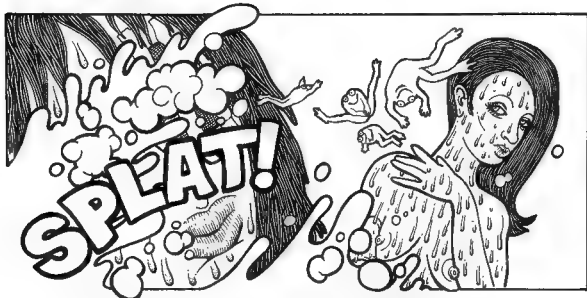
ED AN' TH' DEVIL SIT AN' CHEW TH' FAT



*SISTERS WASH TH' BOYS
WITH POWDERS AN' CHLORINE*



*SOMEBODY'S GOIN' DOWN
AN' BABY'S INBETWEEN*



*ED'S A LITTLE SCATTERED
AN' SOMETHIN'S BLOWIN' MEAN*

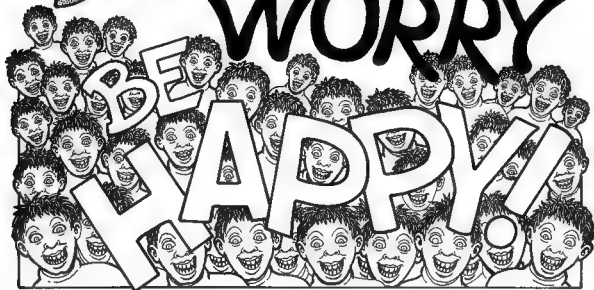


*TH' SOAP IS GETTIN' THICKER
BUT TH' FROGS'RE GETTIN' CLEAN.*



DON'T ©800 *POYNER*

WORRY



RELAX! IT'S EASY
TO GET BY IF YOU
JUST REMEMBER
A FEW THINGS.

SHOOT TH'
WOUNDED
AN' SAVE
YERSELF.

SPIT IN TH' EYE
OF ADVERSITY.

KEEP
SMILIN'!

LIVIN' WELL'S
TH' BEST
REVENGE.

WE USED
T'BE ONE.

LOVE
SAVES

USE IT 'R
LOSE IT!

TOMORROW IS
TH' FIRST DAY
OF TH' REST
OF YER CUSP.

KEEP
MOVIN'

ZOT!

GETTIN' THERE'S
HALF TH' FUN!

AN' STAY ON TH' BALL



FALL EASY
AN' ROLL WHEN
YA HIT

METAPHYSICS IS
TH' LAST REFUGE
O' SCOUNDRELS.



GET PLENTY
O' REST

TH' ROAD
O' EXCESS
LEADS TO
TH' PALACE
O' WISDOM.

REMEMBER
YER FRIENDS

STAY ALIVE

EVERYONE
T' THEIR
OWN
TASTE



GIVE A
LITTLE!

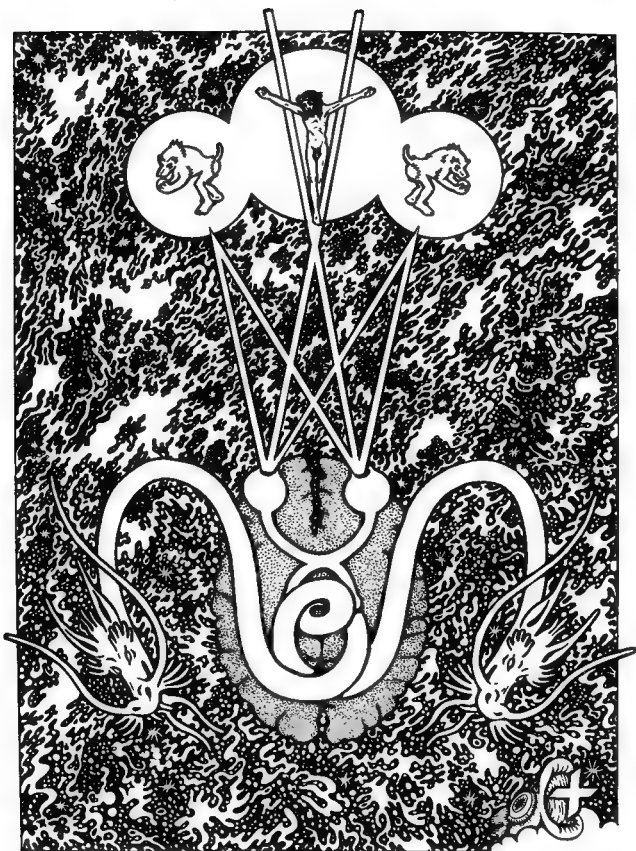
I'M OK.
YER DEAD.

EAT TH' COW
THAT BITES YOU.

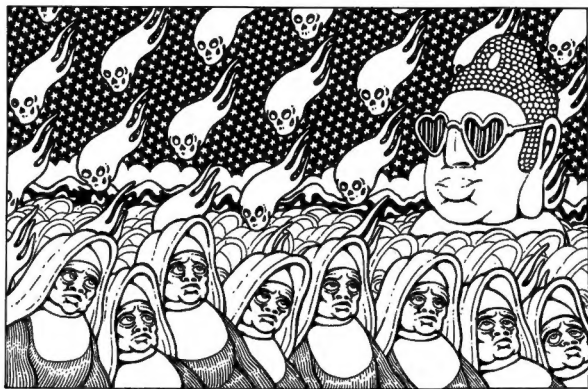


I DON'T
FEEL A
THING!

MAINTAIN
OBJECTIVITY







 *two guys present* 



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two guys present



BLEACHED FROGS • FUTURE TENSE
• ALIEN FIXATIONS •

SCANNED BY THE DREGS

FOUR WORDS! FOUR WORDS THAT SPELLED DOOM! BUT, TO MAKE THEM AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT, DEDICATED SCANNERS OF THE DREG ARMIES THREW THOUSANDS OF COMICS INTO SENSELESS SLAUGHTER! THIS WAS THE BAIT OF THE DEATH-TRAP!

IT'S A DIRTY DREG TRICK! HIT 'EM! HIT 'EM HARD!

HERE COME MORE DREGS, AND... HOLY SMOKE! THEY'RE COMIN' STRAIGHT AT US... WITHOUT SCANNIN' O-DAY!

